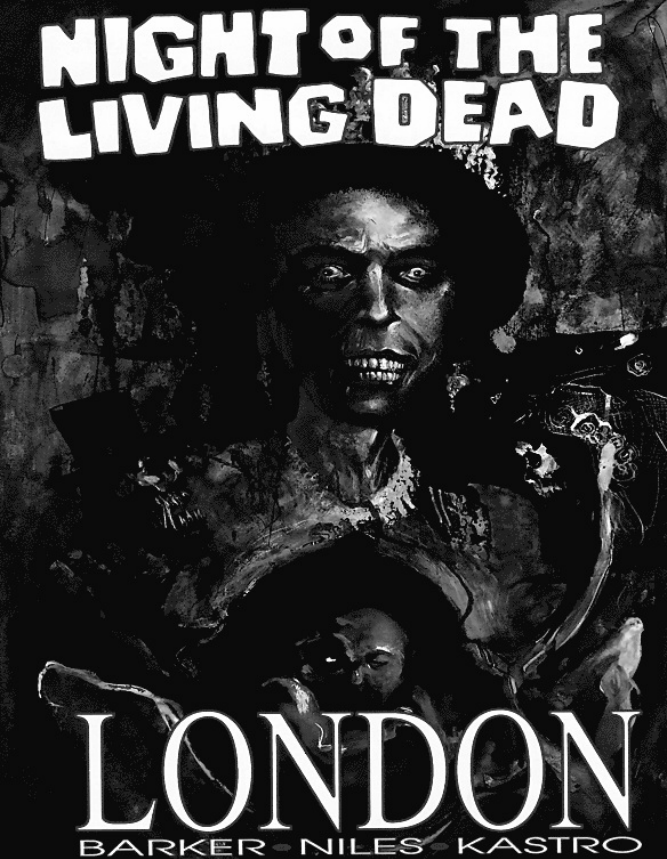


VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD



LONDON

BARKER • NILES • KASTRO





THE WEDDING NIGHT.

CHRISTMAS.



"I FOUND MYSELF
WANTING TO BE
ALONE; AWAY FROM
THEM AT LEAST, ALL
OF THEM, AWAY
FROM THE INSANITY."

"AND MOST OF ALL, IT WAS
BEST THAT I DIDN'T
THINK ABOUT THOSE TWO
YOUTH'S RUTTING LIKE
SAVAGES DOWN THE
HALL."

"EXCUSE ME, BOY.
MIGHT I ASK A
FAVOR OF YOURS?"

"Y. YES, YOUR
EXCELLENCE,
OF COURSE!"

"IT'S VERY SIMPLE.
WOON'T TAKE BUT
A MOMENT."

"THE THOUGHT
SICKENED ME."

"IT WAS BETTER NOT
TO THINK ABOUT
THEM - OR THEIR
MAD PLAN TO
COMBAT GOD."



"AH, WELL YOU'RE
ACTUALLY HERE.
VERY GOOD."

"I HAVE SOMETHING
FOR MY LITTLE
WANDERING LOVE."

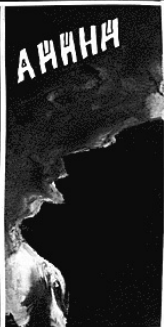


THE NEWLYWEDS



WELL, HUSBAND, WHAT
ARE YOU WAITING FOR?







PLEASE, I CAN'T
STAND IT
I WANT YOU
INSIDE ME.



HERE I COME....



UM...





THERE! THAT'S TOO PERFECT. NOW I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MY LITTLE WANDERER.

PERFECT.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

YES, WHO'S THERE?

IT'S ME, LEWIS. YOUR EXCELLENCY.

COME IN.

WELL THEN, WHY BOTHER ME? CONTACT THE FAMILY.

IT'S RATHER DELICATE, SIR. IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF THEY DON'T KNOW.

VERY WELL.

WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S ALL THE ROW?

IT'S THE KING, SIR. IT SEEMS HE'S IN A BIT OF A SPOT.

I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH. DON'T RUN OFF. I'VE SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS WITH YOU.

YES.





ONE DAY SOON, MY LOVE,
YOU WILL BE PREGNANT
WITH MY CHILD.

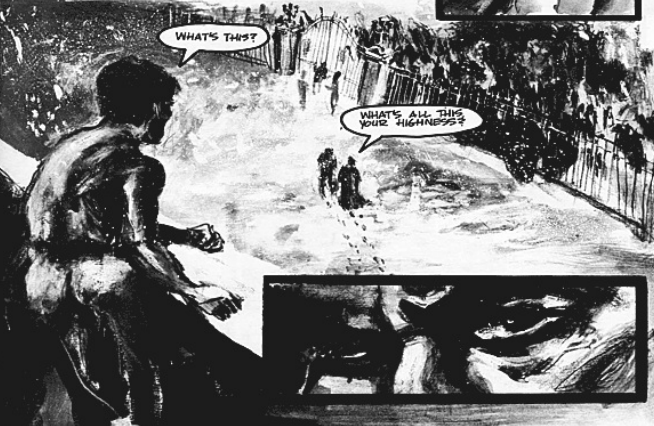
MY BOY CHILD, AND
TOGETHER WE WILL
RULE THE LAND..



AND THERE WILL BE MORE
CHILDREN, AND MORE YET.
IT WILL BE A GLORIOUS LIFE.
WE WILL TAKE OVER WHEN
MY DEAR MOTHER STEPS
DOWN AND..



HUH?



WHAT'S THIS?

WHAT'S ALL THIS
YOUR HIGHNESS?









OH GOD,
YES!

DON'T STOP
PLEASE DON'T
STOP.







EVERYTHING
ALRIGHT?



WHA...?! RANDOLF,
YOU STARTLED ME.

IS EATHER
ALRIGHT?



YES, EVERYTHING'S FINE.
HE WAS SLEEPWALKING, BIT
OF A SPELL, THAT'S ALL.

SLEEPWALKING?
HE'S NEVER DONE
THAT IN HIS
LIFE.

WELL, HE IS GETTING ON
IN YEARS, AND THE WEDDING
TOOK A BIT OUT OF HIM. ALL
THE EXCITEMENT AND SUCH.
HOW IS YOUR DEAR BRIDE?



SHE'S FINE.
SLEEPING.
WEDDING
NIGHT, YA
KNOW.



THAT'S FINE.
SHE'S A LONGLY
WOMAN.



THAT WAS
WONDERFUL.

YES, I LIKED IT.

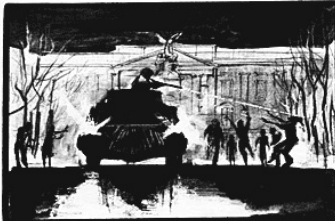
WILL YOU
BE BACK?



YES.





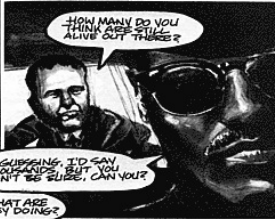






LET'S PICK UP THE
PACE A BIT, LEWIS.

I SAW IT
TOO, BISHOP.



HOW MANY DO YOU
THINK ARE STILL
ALIVE OUT THERE?

GUESSING, I'D SAY
THOUSANDS, BUT YOU
CAN'T BE SURE, CAN YOU?

WHAT ARE
THEY DOING?



SURVIVING,
JUST LIKE
US, GOV'.
SURVIVING.



WHO'S TO
SAY, BISHOP.



WAITING FOR US
AND THE DEAD TO
DIE ONCE AND FOR
ALL.



POP!

SHREEEE!

HOLD ON!
WE'RE GONNA HIT!

AAHHHHH!



ARE YOU
OKAY, GIRL?

YES, I THINK
SO.



OH, BLOODY
HELL.

THE GUNNER.
HE'S HURT.



I'LL GET THIS TIRE
CHANGED. IF THEY CATCH
THE SCENT OF HIS BLOOD
THEY'LL BE SWARMING
ANY MINUTE.



HE'S DEAD.

MY GOD POOR
DEAR BOY.



AND I WILL GIVE
THIS POOR SOUL
HIS LAST RITES.

RIGHT.













"AND THAT WAS THE
LAST TIME I ALLOWED
BEAUTY TO INTERFERE
WITH MY LIFE."

"LOOKING BACK I CAN
SEE WHAT LEAD TO THIS
MOMENT. I WAS HANGING
BY A THREAD."

"AND AS THE WEEKS PASSED,
THE 'THREAD' BECAME
THINNER AND THINNER."



AND I SAY, IT WAS THE STUPID
FRENCH WHO WERE THE FOOLS. THEY
KNEW LONDON GOING TO EVACUATE
USING THE CHUNNEL. WHY DID THEY
HAVE TO AT THE SAME TIME? I
MEAN REALLY, NOW UTTERLY
STUPID.

I THINK IT WAS ONLY
PANIC. NOTHRE, I
MEAN THE CITY WAS
BURNING. BUT THE
THOUGHT OF ALL
THOSE PEOPLE
TRAPPED IN THERE,
BRRR.

MOTHER, I... WE,
HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

WELL, I
HOPE IT'S
GOOD NEWS.

OH, THAT IS GOOD
NEWS! JUST AS
WE PLANNED

OH, CONGRATULATIONS!

THANK YOU...
THANK YOU VERY
MUCH.

THAT IS WONDERFUL.
REALLY? DON'T YOU
THINK SO BISHOP?



WE ARE WITH
CHILD.



BISHOP?





YOU SHOULD CHECK THE BALCONY BEFORE TAKING SUCH A RISK.





THANK YOU FOR MEETING ME, HALLAM. I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU SINCE THE NIGHT AT THE GATE.

THINK NOTHING OF IT. YOU WOULD...

IT'S NOT JUST THAT. I DO THANK YOU, BUT WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...



WHAT I'M GETTING AT IS THAT... I KNOW AT TIMES I HAVED QUITE MAD, BUT... THAT NIGHT AT THE GATE... I WASN'T MAD. I ONLY ACTED THAT WAY WHEN THE GUARDS CAUGHT ME... IT IS BETTER THAN THE ALTERNATIVE.

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?



YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY I DO. I CAN SEE IT. YOU KNOW THEY'RE INSANE. IT'S ALL GOTTEN OUT OF HAND.

ON THAT I AGREE, BUT KILLING YOURSELF AND THE OTHERS?



THIS ISN'T OUR WORLD. NOT ANYMORE. IT BELONGS TO THEM. THEY WON.

I CAN SEE THAT, BUT MURDER IS STILL A SIN.

I MISS HIM.

IF I'M OUT OF LINE TELL ME, BUT WOULD A HUG BE IN ORDER?

CAN YOU HONESTLY STAND THERE AND TELL ME THERE IS GOOD WITH ALL OF THEM AROUND US?!! CAN YOU?!!

I HAVE TO. IT'S ALL I HAVE.

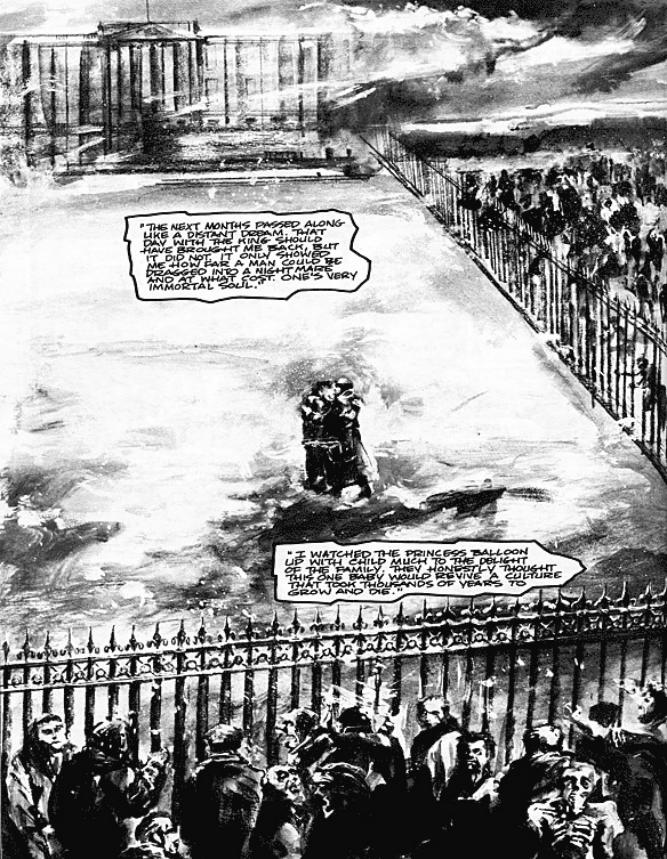


I'M SORRY. FORGIVE ME. YOU'RE LOST, LEWIS. I HOPED I'M SORRY.

HE WAS A FRIEND.



YES... PLEASE. IT WOULD.



"THE NEXT MONTHS PASSED ALONG LIKE A DISTANT DREAM. THAT DAY WITH THE KING SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT ME BACK, BUT IT DID NOT. IT ONLY SHOWED ME HOW FAR A MAN COULD BE DRAGGED INTO A NIGHTMARE AND AT WHAT COST. ONE'S VERY IMMORTAL SOUL."

"I WATCHED THE PRINCESS BALLOON UP WITH CHILD MUCH TO THE DELIGHT OF THE FAMILY. THEY HONESTLY THOUGHT THIS ONE BABY WOULD REVIVE A CULTURE THAT TOOK THOUSANDS OF YEARS TO GROW AND DIE."

"THE FURTHER THEY BELIEVED LIFE WOULD GO ON, THE MORE I LEARNED TO HATE THE KING'S THEORY. IT WAS THEIR WORLD. DID THE DEAD HAVE THE RIGHT TO ROAM FREE WITHOUT US TO FIGHT?"

"THE KING'S OWN WORDS: IT BELONGS TO THEM. THEY WON."

"COULD THE KING BE RIGHT IN SAYING THERE IS NO GOD?"

"OR, MAYBE HE HAS JUST 'TURNED AWAY.'"



"MADNESS."





"AND SO, THE THREAD KEPT
UNRAVELLING AND BEAUTY
STEPPED ASIDE AND DUG
IN DEEP."



"THAT WAS IT. BEAUTY
HAD TAKEN ME DOWN,
ALL OF US."



"IT WAS TOO LATE."



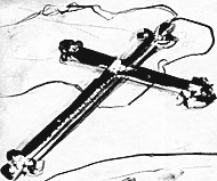
"IN THOSE OUR LAST
MOMENTS, I WOULD
LIKE TO SAY TO YOU,
MY DEARS, THAT
BEAUTY IS A THING
OF MANY
DEFINITIONS."

"IN MY CASE I LET IT
TAKE OVER, SO MUCH
THAT I COULD NOT
SEE THE TRUTH THAT
LAY JUST BEHIND IT."



"SO THIS STORY, THIS LIFE,
MUST END WITH THE SAME
WORDS IT BEGAN. BEAUTY
HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY
DOWNFALL. DON'T LET
IT BE YOURS."

"GOODNIGHT, AND GOD BLESS.."



*Just gone to open
the gates*









OH MOTHER, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?!!

BE CALM. WE HAVE A STRONG ARMY. THEY WILL BRING ORDER BACK AND WE ARE SAFELY LOCKED IN HERE.



BAM! BAM!

KRASH!!



JAMES! OH GOD, JAMES!!

STAY BACK! I COMMAND YOU!



PLLEEEASE JAMES! NO!

LET GO OF....

MEEEE!

YARRGG!



GGGGG!!



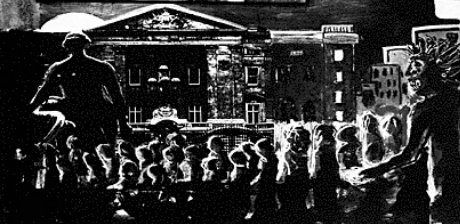
WAAAAA



WHAT... IS... IT?

IT'S A BOY!









THE END?

